*Scena Secunda.*

*Enter Page, Shallow, Slender.*

*Page.* Come, come: wee'll couch i'th Caſtle-ditch, till wee ſee the light of our Fairies. Remember ſonne *Slender*, my

*Sler.* I forſoothe, I haue ſpoke with her, and wee haue a nay-word, how to know one another. I come to her in white, and cry Mum; ſhe cries Budget, and by that we know one another.

*Shal.* That's good too: But what needes either your Mum, or her Budget? The white will decipher her well enough. It hath ſtrooke ten a'clocke.

*Page.* The night is darke, Light and Spirits will become it well: Heauen proſper our ſport. No man meanes euill but the deuill, and we ſhall know him by his hornes. Lets away: follow me.

*Exeunt.*

*Scœna Tertia.*

*Enter Miſt. Page, Miſ. Ford, Caius.*

*Miſt. Page.* Maſter Doctor, my daughter is in green, when you ſee your time, take her by the hand, away with her to the Deanerie, and diſpatch it quickly; goe before into the Parke; we two muſt goe together.

*Cai.* I know vat I haue to do, adieu.

*Miſt. Page.* Fare you well (Sir:) my husband will not reioyce ſo much at the abuſe of *Falſtaffe*, as he will chafe at the Doctors marrying my daughter; But 'tis no matter; better a little chiding, then a great deale of heart-breake.

*Miſ. Ford.* Where is *Nan* now? and her troope of Fairies?



ries? and the Welch-deuill Herne?

*Miſt. Page.* They are couch'd in a pit hard by He Oake, with obſcur'd Lights; which at the very inſtan *Falſtaffes* and our meeting, they will at once diſplay t night.

*Miſ Ford.* That cannot chooſe but amaze him.

*Miſ. Page.* If he be not amaz'd, he will be mock'd; be amaz'd, he will euery way be mock'd.

*Miſ. Ford.* Wee'll betray him finely.

*Miſt. Page.* Againſt ſuch Lewdſters, and their lech Thoſe that betray them, do no treachery.

*Mi. Ford.* The houre drawes-on; to the Oake, to Oake. *Exe*

*Scœna Quarta.*

*Enter Euans and Fairies.*

*Euans.* Trib, trib Fairies; Come, and remember y parts: be pold (I pray you) follow me into the pit, when I giue the watch-'ords, do as I pid you; Come, co trib, trib. *Exe*

*Scœna Quarta.*

*Enter Falſtaffe, Miſtris Page, Miſtris Ford, Euans, Anne Page, Fairies, Page, Ford, Quickly, Slender, Fenton, Caius, Piſtoll.*

*Fal.* The Windſor-bell hath ſtroke twelue: the M nute drawes on: Now the hot-bloodied-Gods aſſiſt m Remember Ioue, thou was't a Bull for thy *Europa*, Lo ſet on thy hornes. O powerfull Loue, that in ſome ſpects makes a Beaſt a Man: in ſome other, a Man a be You were alſo (Iupiter) a Swan, for the loue of *Leda*: omnipotent Loue, how nere the God drew to the co plexi